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GEN. BUTT TO ACT ON SON'S ILLNESS

Will Carry Neglect Allegations Against Militia Into Courts

Following the receipt of the report of a board of medical officers appointed to investigate the allegations that his son, Private Robert McCoskey Butt, 7th Infantry, National Guard of New York, had not received proper treatment in Texas, Brigadier General McCoskey Butt started last night for Washington, with a view to bringing the case into the civil courts.

The report denies practically all the facts, as presented by General Butt in a letter to President Wilson, calling the Executive's attention to conditions in the medical corps, as shown by the lack of treatment his son is alleged to have received.

Private Butt, after discharge from his regiment, was sent to Brownsville, where he was delayed six days because his final discharge papers were faulty. At the end of this time, although he was suffering with a high fever and stomach trouble, he was permitted to make the trip to New York unattended.

Received Every Consideration

The report of the board, in brief, states that Private Butt received every consideration and care, and declares that he was not a victim of paratyphoid, but was suffering from neurasthenia of the gastric type, although, on his arrival, doctors at St. Luke's Hospital diagnosed his illness as paratyphoid. He was allowed to procure his own unattended, because, according to the report of a sergeant major who

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Announcement

THE awarding of \$2.00 and \$50.00 prizes for each letter printed in The Ad-Visor Department has served its purpose, we believe, in acquainting our readers with the value of this Tribune feature. The practice of giving these prizes will be discontinued, beginning with letters received on and after November first.

The Tribune

First to Last: the Truth
News—Editorials—Advertisements
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations

BRIGHT LINES IN PECULIAR FARCE

'Good Gracious Annabelle' Is Play Mixed in Its Merits

"Good Gracious Annabelle," a farce by Clare Kummer, at the Republic Theatre. Presented and staged by Arthur Hopkins. Scenes by Robert Edmund Jones.

THE CAST
James Lusk J. Palmer Collins
William Harry C. Bradley
William Richard J. Young
Edith Ruth Harding
Alfred Walter Sullivan
Gwendolyn Helen Lee
William Edwin Holland
Thomas William
George Edwin
Annabelle Lola Fisher
Harry Harry Ingram
Lottie Miss Vane

By HEYWOOD BROOKS.
Clare Kummer is the most promising collaborator New York has seen in some seasons. She did "Good Gracious Annabelle" all by herself, and that was unwise, for Miss Kummer is as clumsy in some branches of theatrical workmanship as she is skilful in others. There is abundant humor in the new farce which was seen at the Republic Theatre last night, but it is almost wholly humor of line rather than situation.

This is not as damning as it sounds, for the author has managed to swing whole scenes in which nothing happens by making the characters talk exceedingly well. There is nothing wrong with the fundamental and familiar idea upon which the play is built. It is already doing service in "Come Out of the Kitchen." Miss Kummer's farce concerns the doings of a group of young people who pretend to be servants on account of temporary financial embarrassment.

This sounds simple enough, but Miss Kummer requires a long time to put her idea into operation, and no sooner is it under way than she blocks its progress with embellishments of the most incoherent nature. A good deal of the plot has to do with two shares of mining stock. An old-lodger transaction, which would defy John Muir and all his minions. We will give one share of any curb stock selling for less than 50 cents to the person who can explain just what Annabelle did to her certificate and just why she wanted it back.

There was also some more utterly incomprehensible narration about abduction and a freed marriage which occurred before the play began. The abductor was a horrible bearded person, called the hermit, but in the end he turned up presentable enough, with the smoothest sort of a chin and an income of \$10,000 a day. As like as not he was the hero of "The Great Divide."

So much, and too much it may be, for the defects of "Good Gracious Annabelle." Let it be set down immediately in refutation of that which has gone before that Miss Kummer has devised the best slaver party which May Vokes has ever acted in the name manner in which she has always done this sort of thing, but her work is none the less amusing for being tried. Lottie's chief interests are Scotch and Scotch, in the play we find her about stars. Under a day for which the planets signify nothing but "sickness, trouble and domestic relations."

Lottie participates in a rarely amusing scene, in which she pops on and off just in time to spoil the effect of a very fine room recitation by Roland Young as Wilbur Jennings. It is too bad that not all of Miss Kummer's humor fits into a situation so neatly as this particularly pleasing fare.

The poet of Roland Young's is an easy and delightful performance. He is not slighted in the distribution of good lines. Miss Lola Fisher must be credited with putting the play on its feet. She saves a slowly moving first act by the fun which she brings as soon as she enters. Later she is not so amusing. This may be traced to failing opportunities, but we are inclined to believe that there is a lack of variety in her comedy methods.

Edwin Nicander is a most convincing and sincere drinker. We can think of no play in which author and actor have combined so well to picture the psychology of a gentleman in his cups. With all this excellent acting and writing much that Nicander does is not in the least funny. We don't mean that the play is anything repulsive in it. On the contrary, it is wisely set forth that the

POLICE SUMMONS TORN UP BY GIRL

She Finds It Doesn't Help To Be Kin of Police Commissioner

ORCHESTRA MUSIC BY LITTLE BAND

A Pleasant Entertainment and Some New Terminology

There is already so much confusion in musical terminology that it is a bit of a pity Mr. Barre should have added to it by calling the band with which he gave a concert (a very pleasant concert, indeed) in the Cort Theatre yesterday afternoon "The Little Symphony." The term symphony has had many meanings since it was introduced by the ancient Greeks, but it was only in Germany and in the sixteenth century that it was used as Mr. Barre uses it to indicate "an orchestra, but not a symphony orchestra." Mr. Barre doesn't want to be German in this critical period of civilization. In English the word has never gone to anything else than the form of a musical composition, though it has endured several changes.

But accepting the Little Symphony for what Mr. Barre says it is, the entertainment which he gave was thoroughly delightful, neither so artistically dignified nor so historically significant as the "Concerts of Old Music" which Mr. Sam Franko gave us in former years and is going to revive this season, but productive of refined and agreeable entertainment. There will be a better ensemble and a tone of finer quality in the band's performance in time, and it is to be hoped that by that time there will be a larger public interest than was evidenced by yesterday's attendance.

The programme recalled memories of the "Concerts of Old Music" only in the first number, which was made up of ballet pieces from Gretry's "Cephele et Procris," Lalo's two "Aubades," Louis V. Saar's Suite (a rather light-hearted effort at musical archaism) and Paganini's suite, "Four mes petits amis," in the best sense. Miss Lora Hoffman sang acceptably, but her list of songs did not tend to lift the standard of the programme.

DINNER DANCE GIVEN BY JAPANESE CONSUL

500 Attend Affair in Honor of Mikado's Birthday

The Acting Consul General of Japan, S. Akamatsu, was host last night at a reception, dance and supper given in the Hotel Astor in honor of the birthday of the Mikado. Five hundred persons were present.

In the north hall, where the affair was held, two huge bronze vases filled with chrysanthemums occupied the center of the room. Japanese and American flags were intertwined in the decorations. A score of Japanese women wore kimono and obi. Among the guests were Mayor and Mrs. Mitchell, Henry Claws, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Schiff, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Barton Hepburn, Charles Clive Bayley, British Consul General, Mrs. William Bayard Hale, Dr. and Mrs. J. Takamine and Dr. and Mrs. Y. Noguchi.

FRIEND OF PRISONERS NOW IS ONE OF THEM

Visits Island, Smashes Dishes, Gets Ten Days

Filled with sympathy for the poor prisoners on Blackwell's Island, Frank Skiffington, of 2231 Third Avenue, yesterday obtained permission to go to the prison and inquire into their state. A little later Thomas F. Cherry, a special officer at the Metropolitan Hospital, heard the crash of breaking crockery in the institution's dining room. He rushed downstairs to find Skiffington bombarding the inmates with plates and cups.

When arraigned in the men's night court before Magistrate Krotel, Skiffington admitted his target practice, but said he had only done it for fun. He went back to investigate Blackwell's Island conditions for ten days.

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More than two hundred Musical Critics have admitted that the Voice of the Edison was the actual Re-Creation of the Voice of the Violin or singer, and you will enjoy making the same test for yourself.

Seats are free. All Music Lovers are Welcome!

THE EDISON SHOP
473 Fifth Avenue, New York (The Phonograph Corporation)
Opposite the Public Library

MARC MACDERMOTT SEEN AS FILM TWINS

Is Hero and Villain of "The Price of Fame"

"The Price of Fame" was revealed at the Vitaphone Studio yesterday with Marc MacDermott playing twins—a good and a bad one. He was not so good as the good twin as he was as the bad twin, which means that he is a better villain than hero.

As the bad one, William Thather, he wore his hair plastered back in the prevailing fashion; as John, the honest twin, he allowed it to roam at will. Naomi Childers like John better than she did William, and seemed quite happy when William passed out, leaving John to take his place.

Miss Childers, or Constance, as she is in the film, was a wily young lady who never betrayed to John that she knew he was not William. Finally, after John is elected to a Senatorship, he confesses that he has deceived her. She coyly points to his chin and says: "Oh, no, you did not deceive me. You have a mole on your chin."

The most remarkable thing about the picture is the marvelous way in which one man portrays two characters. Mr. MacDermott talks to himself and even shakes hands with himself without the slightest hitch.

"The Prince of Graustark," an Esanay screen feature, was shown privately yesterday. The last hundred feet of film holds a real surprise, and the play is so well constructed that no hint of its nature is given.

Bryant Washburn was Prince Robin. Marguerite Clayton is charming as the

At all events, Miss Wood did not appear, and when her case was called on, the magistrate explained the whole matter. The magistrate instructed an attaché to call the Wood home on the phone. A man who is said to have been Miss Wood's brother, home on furlough from border duty with the militia, asked the court if the matter could not be adjusted by telephone, because of Miss Wood's social prominence.

"If Miss Wood does not present herself here this afternoon we will send a policeman after her," replied the court.

The man then asked if the case could not be continued until this morning, and, on his promise that Miss Wood would appear at that time, Magistrate Barlow made out a second summons and sent it over to the house by Patrolman Barry.

Commissioner Woods said he first learned of the affair from a clipping from an afternoon paper.

"I have a cousin by that name," he laughed, "but, unfortunately, I have never been introduced to the dogs. She is, by the way, a very fine young woman. She is a second or third cousin, I believe, although you will notice her name has not the final 's'."

"As far as I can see from the facts here stated, the policeman was entirely within his duty, and there is no action for me to take in the matter. Miss Wood probably never saw a summons in her life before and didn't realize what it was."

Miss Wood, who is nineteen years old and a daughter of Chalmers Wood, a lawyer, at 52 William Street, could not be found at her home or at Barnard College, where she is a student. "My daughter is not at home and will not be to-night," said Mrs. Wood, her mother. "She has nothing to say and will not give out an interview. It's all a terrible mistake, that's all. Why, look at Tiny, there. Does he appear to be such a ferocious animal that he must be muzzled for the public safety?"

Tiny wagged his tail meekly in corroboration.

Did Miss Wood tear up the paper? Yes, she did. On second thought, she didn't. Did she say she was Commissioner Woods's cousin? She might have. No, she wouldn't have done that. She had been told never to do that.

Who had called up Magistrate Barlow on the phone? Why, that was Miss Wood's brother, a second lieutenant in the National Guard, home on a furlough. Really it was all a mistake. Don't you see? Commissioner Woods is a cousin. Why, even Judge Barlow is related to the family. The officer was very nice. He had apologized and had said he wished "he had turned his head the other way" rather than have caused all this trouble.

But on this last question, Patrolman Barry, with whom Mrs. Wood claimed not even the most distant relationship, was extremely reticent.

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Princess, who deceives every one, even the audience, into believing she is the elusive Maud, a millionaire's daughter. Maud is constantly talked about, but never appears, and it is not until the picture is finished that one realizes that he has not seen Maud.

infantile paralysis who are receiving after treatment at the hospital. When they find parents unable to provide articles necessary to the welfare of the children the visitors will see that they are supplied.

Circle Aids Plague Victims

Members of the Thursday Morning Circle, a woman's aid organization affiliated with the Post-Graduate Hospital, began a round of visits yesterday to the homes of East Side victims of

New Play for Cohan and Harris
A comedy entitled "Under Pressure," written by Sydney Rosenfeld, was accepted for production yesterday by Cohan and Harris. It will be seen in New York around the holidays.

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